



# We Are The Navy Boys In Blue

Words by  
BART. J. SCULLY

Music by  
RAYMOND A. BROWNE

*Marchia*

*f* *rall.*

'Twas on a great big  
The Cap-tain of that

bat-tle-ship, of our own Yan-kee Land; And bound out on a per'-lous trip our  
Bat-tle-ship, an hon-est rev-ered man; And the heart of that loved 'skip it flut-

sai-lor boys, so grand; One night a sub-ma-rine crept close tor-pe-does at her  
tered to beat the band; With all his might a stern pose to as-sume he vain-ly

side; But our boys they gave her a dose, and when she sank they cried.  
tried; But in his heart a feel-ing rose, and with the rest he cried.



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## CHORUS

We are the Na - vy Boys in Blue; just dare us, just dare us, there Aint a thing can

scare us; We are the Na - vy Boys in Blue, were rea - dy to fight both

day and night, For our coun - try and its right that's true; ——— And with our

shoul - ders to the wheel and our guns a roar - ing loud; ——— We'll

make the oth - er fel - lows squeal, and the folks back home feel proud.

